

^/prdTsgl] [THE SouL OF MAN.] *Noses TEIPSUM*
! 183

But since our life so fast away doth slide!
(As doth a hungry eagle through the
wind, Or as a ship transported with the
tide ; Which in their passage, leave no
print behind.)

Of which swift little time, so much we spend,
While some few things, we, through the
Sense, do strain , That our short race of life
is at an end,
Ere we, the Principles of Skill attain:

Or GOD (which to vain ends, hath
nothing done) In vain, this Appetite
and Power hath given ;" Or else our
knowledge, which is here begun.
Hereafter must be perfected in
heaven !

GOD never gave a Power to one whole Kind |
But most of that Kind did use the same!
Most eyes have perfect sight! though some
be blind; Most legs can nimbly run ! though
some be lame.

But in this life, *no* Soul, the Truth can
know So perfectly, as it hath power
to do! If then perfection be not found
below, A higher place must make her
mount thereto !

Again, how can She but immortal be ?
2 *Reason* When with the motions of both Will
and Wit,
D>awn She still aspireth to Eternity,
from the motion of the Soul - And never rests, till she attain to it!

Water in conduit pipes can rise no higher
Than the well head, from whence it first
doth spring ^rThen since to eternal GOD,
She doth aspire; She cannot be but an
eternal thing!

" All moving things to other things do move
Of the same kind," which shows their
natures such; So earth falls down, and fire
doth mount above, Till both their proper
Elements do touch.